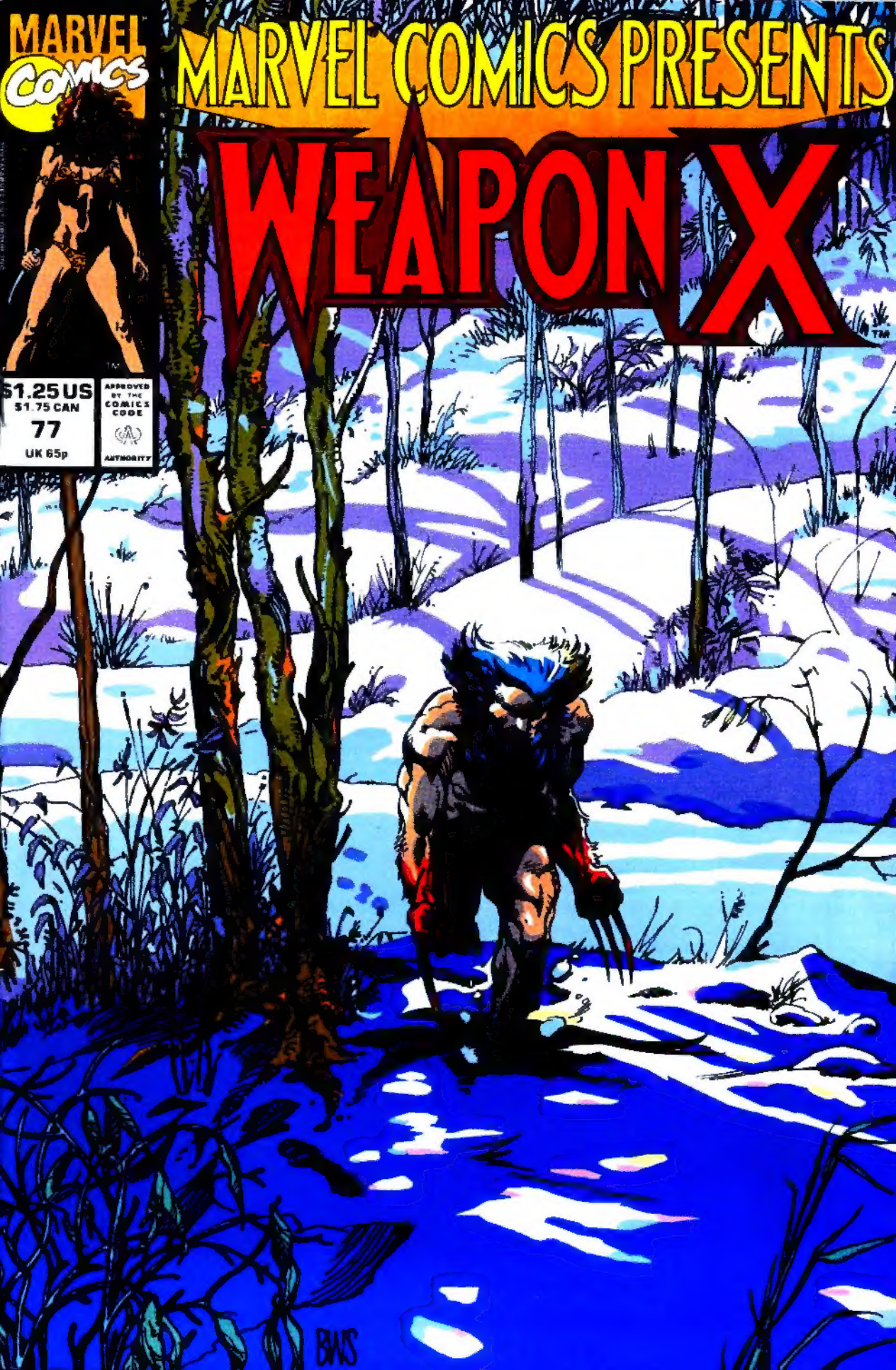
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WEAPON-X ..... Page 1

CHAPTER FIVE

Now that the Professor has worked up a complete psychological profile on Experiment X, he further inducts Cornelius into the project. . .

Story/Art — BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH
Letterer — JIM NOVAK and B W S

SHANNA ..... Page 9

The Bush of Ghosts
Part 10 of 10

"A PLACE IN THE WILDERNESS"

Guy Cross-Wallace plots the last bloody act of his mystical African uprising. No one can stop him but Shanna and her ally within Cross-Wallace's fortress, DuBose Wilson.

Writer — GERARD JONES
Penciler — PAUL GULACY
Inker — GARY MARTIN
Letterer — JADE MOEDE
Colorist — STEVE MATTSSON

SGT. FURY/DRACULA ..... Page 17

RUMANIAN RUMBLE
Part 1 of 3

"RUDE AWAKENING"

When Sgt. Fury and his Howling Commandos are assigned pathfinder duty, and asked to mark the Ploesti oil fields for an Allied air raid, little did they think that they would come into contact with the most famous monster of them all: Count Dracula.

Writer — DOUG MURRAY
Penciler — TOM LYLE
Inkers — JOE RUBINSTEIN/ART NICHOLS
Letterer — MIKE HEISLER
Colorist — STEVE MATTSSON

SUB-MARINER ..... Page 25

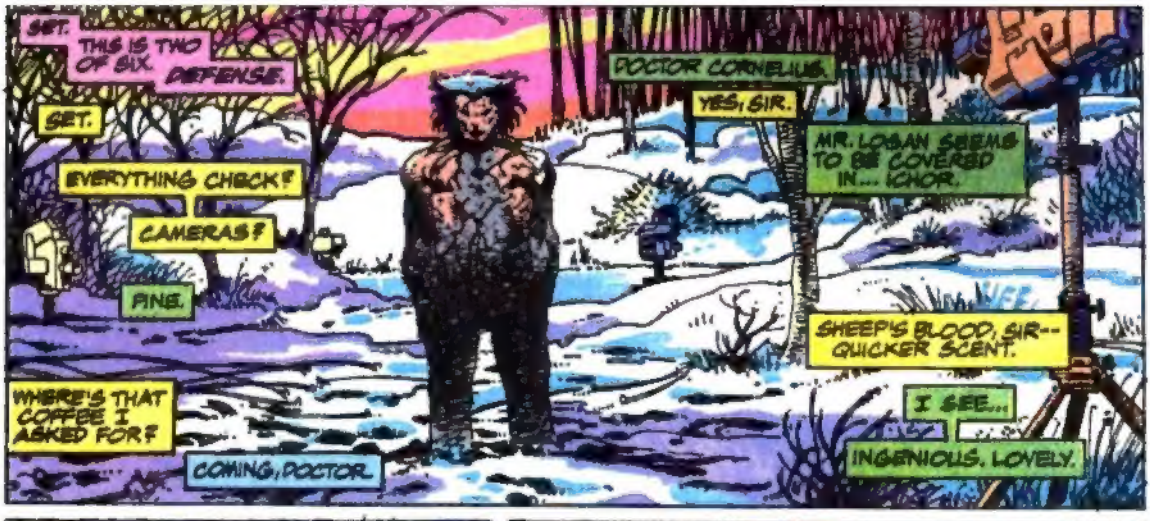
"THE TIDES THAT BIND"

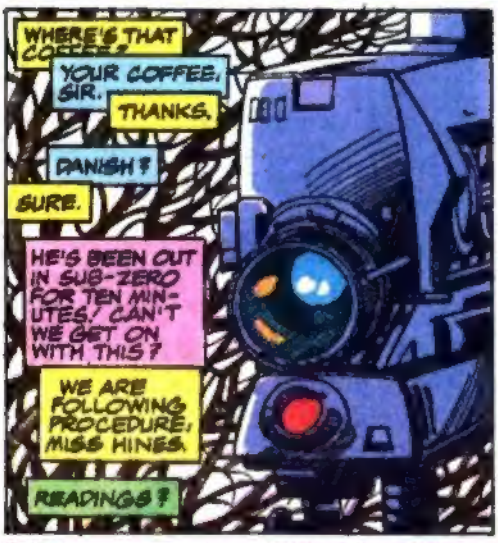
His father was a sea captain. His mother was a princess from a race of water-breathing Atlanteans who lived beneath the ocean waves. He is Namor the Sub Mariner, a mutant hybrid of incredible power and abilities.

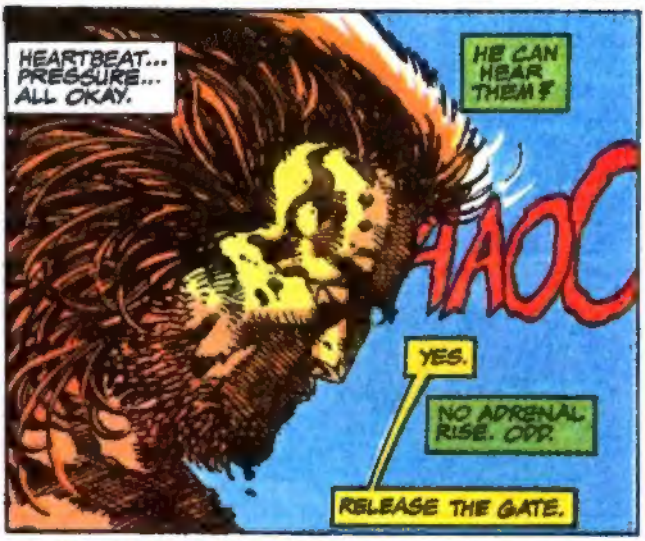
Writer — ROBERT CAMPANELLA
Penciler — GRANT MIEHM
Inker — ROBERT CAMPANELLA
Letterer — RICHARD STARKINGS
Colorist — GLYNIS OLIVER

MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS™ Vol. 1, No. 77, 1991. (ISSN# 1044-7180) Published by MARVEL COMICS, Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published biweekly. Copyright © 1991 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.25 per copy in the U.S. and $1.75 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. $15.00; Canada $20.00; and foreign $27.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. WEAPON X (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO: MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS, c/o MARVEL COMICS, SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

GOOD MORNING.
GOOD MORNING, PROFESSOR.
GOOD MORNING, SIR.
HINES.
CORNELIUS.
SO THIS MIGHT BE THE BIG DAY, EH?
WE'RE HOPING SO, SIR.
GOOD.
GOOD...
DOCTOR CORNELIUS, WHAT DO YOU HAVE FOR ME?
WELL, WE BELIEVE WE'VE OVERCOME THE SUPRA-ENDOCRINE GLAND PROBLEM.
HOW SO?
A SIMPLE TRABECULAE MATRIX--IT WAS STARING US IN THE FACE ALL THE TIME.
BUT YOU'VE GOT IT NOW?
WE BELIEVE SO, SIR.
EXCELLENT.
HAVE YOU RELEASED LOGAN'S FEED CABLES?
NOT YET, SIR.
THEN DO IT NOW, DOCTOR CORNELIUS.
WRANGLERS! RELEASE ALL CABLES...
PHOK TDUK
:SK: COPY :SK:
...AND HAUL THEM IN.
WELL, DOCTOR, SHOW ME WHAT WEAPON X CAN DO...


SET.
THIS IS TWO OF SIX. DEFENSE.
GET.
EVERYTHING CHECK?
CAMERAS?
PING.
WHERE'S THAT COFFEE I ASKED FOR?
COMING, DOCTOR.
DOCTOR CORNELIUS.
YES, SIR.
MR. LOGAN SEEMS TO BE COVERED IN... ICHOR.
SHEEP'S BLOOD, SIR-- QUICKER SCENT.
I SEE...
INGENIOUS. LOVELY.


WHERE'S THAT COFFEE,
YOUR COFFEE, SIR.
THANKS.
DANISH?
SURE.
HE'S BEEN OUT IN SUB-ZERO FOR TEN MINUTES! CAN'T WE GET ON WITH THIS?
WE ARE FOLLOWING PROCEDURE, MISS HINES.
READINGS?


HEARTBEAT... PRESSURE... ALL OKAY.
HE CAN HEAR THEM?
HAOO
YES.
NO ADRENAL RISE. ODD.
RELEASE THE GATE.

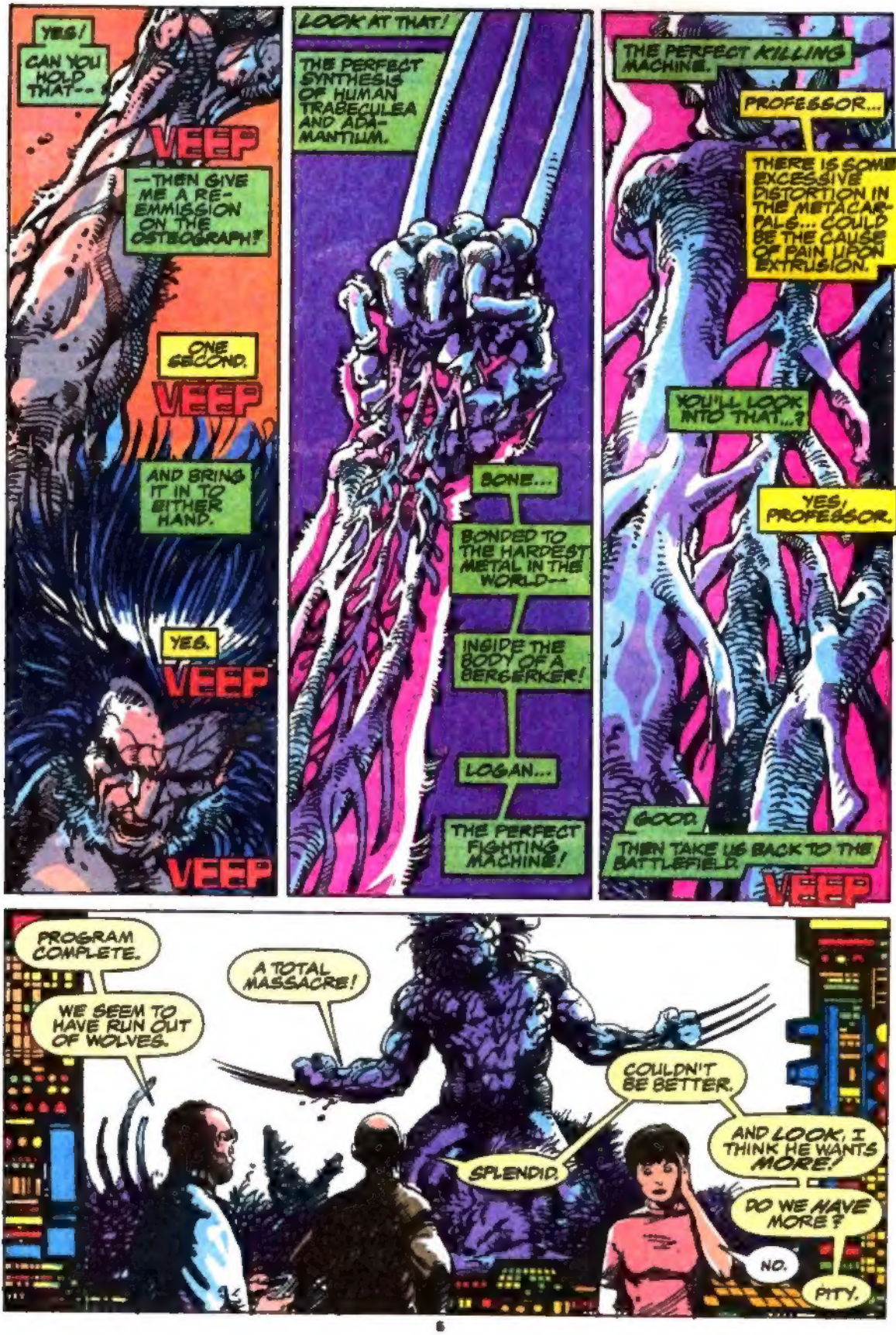
WHEN WERE THE ANIMALS LAST FED?
AAOOOOO AAAAWOOO
DUNNO.
WRANGLERS?
SKLAK!
:SK: COPY. ABOUT SIX DAYS AGO. :SKAK:
WELL....GEE...

SHLAAKK!!
...THEY CAN HAVE MY DANISH.

HE'S NOT REACTING.
GOOD GOD!
GIVE HIM A CHANCE, CORNELIUS...
I MEAN THERE'S NO PRESSURE RISE!
YES, OF COURSE!
IS HE ALIVE?
HE'S NOT MOVING!
DO YOU HAVE DATA FOR ME?
HE'S JUST NOT REACTING!
EVERYTHING READS...
BLAST!
IS IT PHYSICAL?
THE CLAWS?
NO!
I'M SURE NOT!
THEN WHY DOESN'T HE USE THEM, DOCTOR?
UP THE RESPONSE COLUMN: NOW!
THEY'LL RIP HIM TO SHREDS!
HE WON'T BE ABLE TO HEAL IF HE'S IN BLOODY PIECES!

I'M GETTING NO RESPONSE.
WE'VE LOST IT.
THEY'RE EATING HIM ALIVE!
WAIT!
IT'S COMING THROUGH! --THE EPINEPHRINE IS RISING!
EIGHTY-SIX--90 PERCENT / NINETY-FIVE. HE'S FIGHTING BACK!
LISTEN TO THAT FERAL ROAR!
THE BLOODLUST!
GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE SUCCEEDED!
I DON'T THINK THAT SOUND IS BLOODLUST, PROFESSOR...
I THINK IT'S PAIN.
AAARRRRGHH!
SK
SH
HK
SAF
PHOK
SKUK
K
PHAAAK
KRKSOKK
SHUK!
SPLENDID...
IT'LL MAKE HIM ALL THE MORE SAVAGE!
READINGS, CORNELIUS.
HEARTRATE JUST SHOT OFF SCALE...

... PHENOMENAL STRESS LEVEL!
HE COULD BURN OUT!
IS THAT LIKELY?
I DON'T KNOW...
THE META-BOLICS...
IT'S BEYOND HUMAN!
AND FAR MORE BESTIAL THAN THOSE HE'S SLAUGHTER-ING!
WHAT A PERFECT CHOICE LOGAN WAS.
PROFESSOR ... CAN'T WE STOP IT? NOW?---
SAVE THE ANIMALS?
I THINK NOT, MADAM...
I'M ENJOYING THIS FAR TOO MUCH...
LET THE ANIMALS SAVE THEMSELVES.
SKJK!
PROFESSOR--I'VE GOT A FLOURESCENT ANALYSIS NOW...
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE IT?


YES! CAN YOU HOLD THAT--
VEEP
--THEN GIVE ME A RE-EMMISSION ON THE OSTEOGRAPH!
ONE SECOND.
VEEP
AND BRING IT IN TO EITHER HAND.
YES.
VEEP
VEEP
LOOK AT THAT!
THE PERFECT SYNTHESIS OF HUMAN TRABECULEA AND ADAMANTIUM.
BONE...
BONDED TO THE HARDEST METAL IN THE WORLD--
INSIDE THE BODY OF A BERSERKER!
LOGAN...
THE PERFECT FIGHTING MACHINE!
THE PERFECT KILLING MACHINE.
PROFESSOR...
THERE IS SOME EXCESSIVE DISTORTION IN THE METACARPALS... COULD BE THE CAUSE OF PAIN UPON EXTRUSION.
YOU'LL LOOK INTO THAT...?
YES, PROFESSOR.
GOOD.
THEN TAKE US BACK TO THE BATTLEFIELD.
VEEP
PROGRAM COMPLETE.
WE SEEM TO HAVE RUN OUT OF WOLVES.
A TOTAL MASSACRE!
SPLENDID.
COULDN'T BE BETTER.
AND LOOK, I THINK HE WANTS MORE!
DO WE HAVE MORE?
NO.
PITY.

RRR AAOOO
GOOD GOD! HE'S ROARING LIKE AN ANIMAL!
AHH! AND YOU THOUGHT IT WAS JUST PAIN THAT MADE HIM CRY OUT, CORNELIUS--
NO--
THE WOLVES WOULD KILL FOR FOOD...
OR TERRITORY PERHAPS--
BUT THIS MAN--THIS LIVING WEAPON...
HIS PASSION IS THE FEAR OF HIS PREY...
AND TO FIND RELISH IN THE ODOR OF THE BLOOD!
DESPITE HIS ORIGINAL PROTESTATIONS... I KNOW WE'VE DONE HIM A GREAT FAVOR.
HIS MOST BESTIAL NEEDS... ARE ABOUT TO EXCEED HIS MOST PRIMITIVE DREAMS.
IN OUR SERVICE, OF COURSE.
YOU CAN TURN HIM OFF NOW, DOCTOR.
HOO
WRANGLERS.
:SK: COPY. :SK:
BRING LOGAN IN.
CANCEL THAT ORDER, CORNELIUS.
CANCEL: STAND BY.
SHLUK!
I'M SORRY, PROFESSOR, I THOUGHT WE WERE DONE FOR THE DAY.
WE ARE.
THEN?
LEAVE LOGAN OUT FOR THE NIGHT...

...I LIKE THE IDEA OF HIM RESTING IN HIS OWN GORE.
BUT IT'S 15 DEGREES BELOW!
ALL THE BETTER--- TOUGHEN HIM UP, EH?
HAH!
YOU CAN MONITOR HIS HEALING FROM HERE, CAN YOU NOT?
YES...OF COURSE.
SPLENDID!
THEN WE'VE ACCOMPLISHED MUCH THIS DAY!
GOOD EVENING TO YOU ALL.
UH...GOODNIGHT PROFESSOR.
HOW ARE WE ALL TODAY--AND HOW IS OUR MISTER LOGAN?
FUNCTIONING, SIR.
GOOD. YOU MAY BRING HIM IN NOW.
WE HAVE MANY MORE TRIALS...
FOR WEAPON X.

CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...

THE BUSH OF GHOSTS

PART 10

"A PLACE IN THE WILDERNESS"

FEATURING:

SHANNA THE SHE-DEVIL

HMMMPH--A DOZEN--MORE.
CROSS-WALLACE CAN'T HAVE VERY MANY LEFT.
WHY RUNNING AWAY FROM THE FORTRESS?
SURELY YOU SEE ME COMING, GUY, OR YOUR SEERS DO.
WHAT ARE YOU SCHEMING NOW?
WHAT---?
IT DOESN'T MATTER. IT HAS TO STOP.

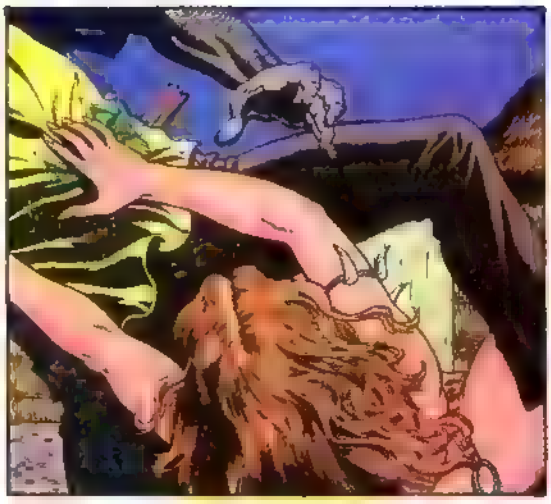
... NEARLY EVERY WARRIOR, JUST TO HUNT DOWN THAT WOMAN.
DON'T QUESTION ME! I KNOW WHAT IS MAGICALLY RIGHT! I HAVE THE SECOND SIGHT! THE POWER!
OUR CAUSE WILL BE STRENGTHENED BY THE BLOOD OF...
...OF...
YOU SAID... SHE WAS GOING THE OTHER...
OH, BABY! I LIKE YOUR STYLE
KILL HER!
YOU GOT THE POWER, CROSS-MALLACE. YOU KILL HER.

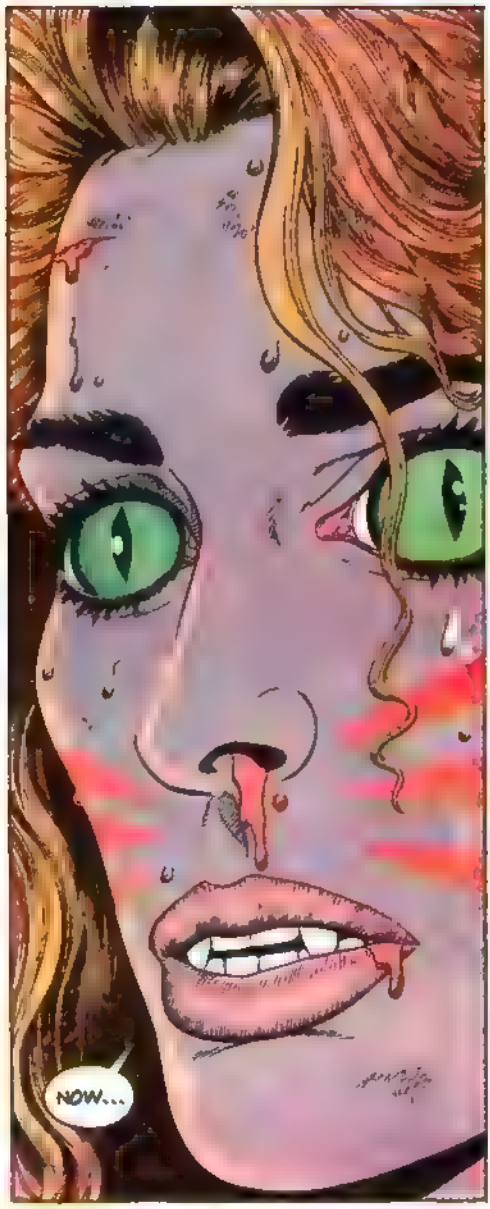
YOU THINK I CAN'T?!
YOU THINK--
HIT
NOW... TWO BIRDS WITH ONE--
HEADS UP, SHANNA!
BAM
WUK
TOO MANY ISOLATE THEM.
GET HIM TO FOLLOW--

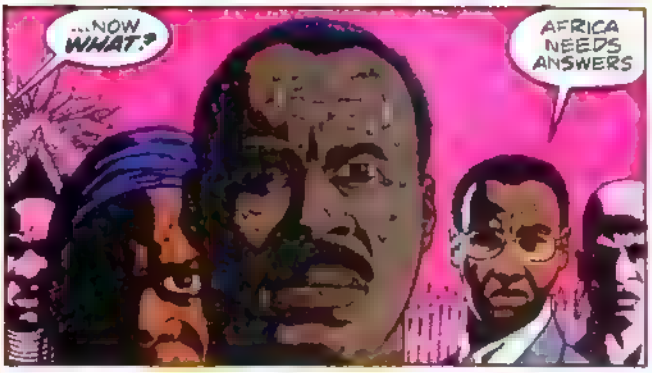
SHANNA? SWEET-HEART?
YOU'LL BE VERY HELPFUL TO ME, SHANNA. I'LL PROVE THAT I CAN KILL YOU. I'LL PROVE THAT THEY NEED ME.
THEN I'LL HAVE THE TIME TIME TO START THE BLOODBATH AND BE--
AAAAAAA

UH UH
TAT TAT TAT TAT
NOW, CROSS--
NO--
NO--
NO!
WUK
NO.
I FEEL IT.
SHANNA--
--I FEEL IT!

IT'S THE POWER..
--THE POWER OF AFRICA!
NOW!
NOOOWWWW




NOW...


...NOW WHAT?
AFRICA NEEDS ANSWERS

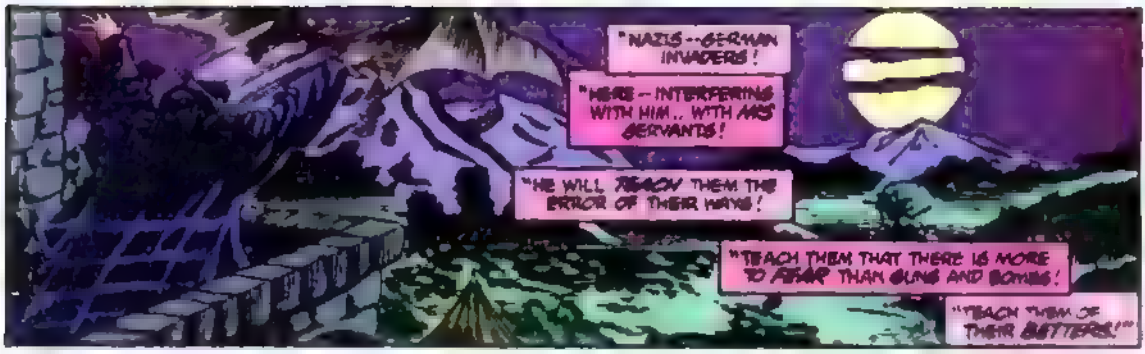
I...CAN'T GIVE THEM TO YOU. YOU COME UP WITH THEM...
...THEN ASK ME TO HELP.

GOOD-BYE, GUY WE'RE GOING...

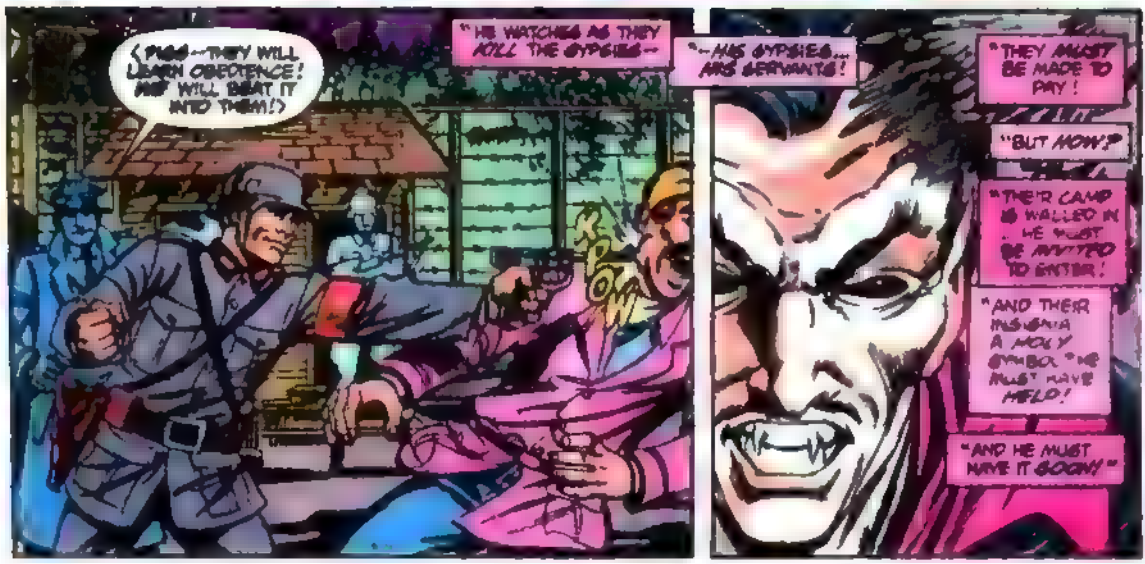
...BACK UP THE RIVER.
THE END.

Rumanian Rumble Part 1 of 3
"Rude Awakening"
Featuring SGT. FURY AND DRACULA
LATE JULY, 1942...
HE AWAKES.
"INSTANTLY HE REALIZES THAT SOMETHING IS WRONG...
"...THERE IS NO ONE TO GREET HIM AS HE RISES.
"HE IS ALONE... ALONE
"HIS FAITHFUL SZANY--HIS GYPSY SERVANTS--GONE.
"WHERE ARE THEY?
"WHAT IS HAPPENING?"

"HE CHOSE THIS CASTLE TO BE AWAY FROM THE WAR...
"...AWAY FROM THE FAMILY AND THE FUROR.
"STILL, HIS SERVANTS HAVE THEIR DUTIES...
"...AND HE WILL MAKE THEM PAY FOR NEGLECTING THEM--
"--PAY DEARLY.
"BUT, WAIT...
"...BLOOD.
"FRESH BLOOD...
"...GYPSY BLOOD.
<MASTER...>
<MAZIG, MASTER... THEY CAME FOR US-- FOR US...>
<WE FOUGHT, BUT...>
<THEY DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT YOU... DIDN'T CARE...>
<THE OTHERS... IN THEIR "CAMP"...TO BE... KILLED.>
<SAVE...>
18


"NAZIS--GERMAN INVADERS!
"HERE--INTERFERING WITH HIM.. WITH HIS SERVANTS!
"HE WILL TEACH THEM THE ERROR OF THEIR WAYS!
"TEACH THEM THAT THERE IS MORE TO FEAR THAN GUNS AND BOMBS!
"TEACH THEM OF THEIR BETTERS!"

(DO NOT BE AFRAID, MY SON. THE MASTER WILL SAVE US!
(SUBHUMAN GYPSY PIG! GET INTO LINE WITH THE REST!)
(DON'T ARGUE WITH THE ANIMAL! SHOOT HIM! TEACH THE OTHERS A LESSON!)
JAWOHL, MEIN COLONEL!

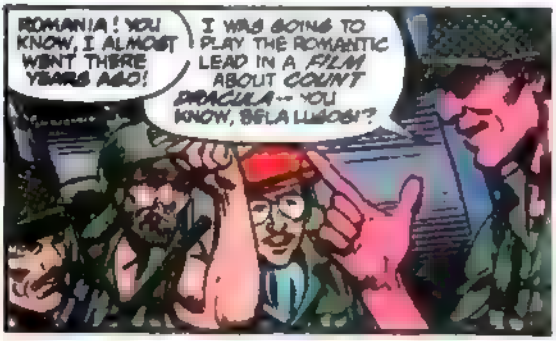

(PIGS--THEY WILL LEARN OBEDIENCE! AND I WILL BEAT IT INTO THEM!)
"HE WATCHES AS THEY KILL THE GYPSIES--
"--HIS GYPSIES... HIS SERVANTS!
"THEY MUST BE MADE TO PAY!
"BUT HOW?"
"THEIR CAMP IS WALLED IN.. HE MUST BE INVITED TO ENTER!
"AND THEIR INSIGNIA A MOLY SYMBOL? HE MUST HAVE HELD!
"AND HE MUST HAVE IT SOON!"

THAT SAME NIGHT IN AN ALLIED BASE NEAR THE WHITE
BEEN WAITIN' ALMOST FIFTEEN MINUTES AS IF I AIN'T GOT ANYTHING BETTER TO DO--
SERGEANT FURY? CAPTAIN SAWYER WILL SEE YOU NOW
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU SHOWED UP! I SENT FOR YOU AN HOUR AGO!
BUT, SAM...
SHADDUP! NOW, LISTEN UP YOU EVER HEARD OF A TOWN CALLED PLOEST!?
CHIK
DON'T THE NAZIS HAVE SOME KIND OF OIL REFINERY THERE?
GO TO THE HEAD OF THE CLASS! NOW HEAR THIS--
--THIS IS THE NAZIS' BIGGEST OIL DUMP IN THE EAST AND WE'RE GOING TO BLOW IT OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH!
"WE"?
SHADDUP! NOW GET YOUR GLORYHOGS TOGETHER AND SADDLE UP! YOU'RE GOIN' TO MARK THIS DUMP FOR THE AIR FORCE!
HUNGARY
RUMANIA
AND HEAVEN HELP YOU IF YOU DON'T DO IT RIGHT!
YES, SIR! ANYTHING ELSE, SIR?
YEAH! GET OUT OF HERE!

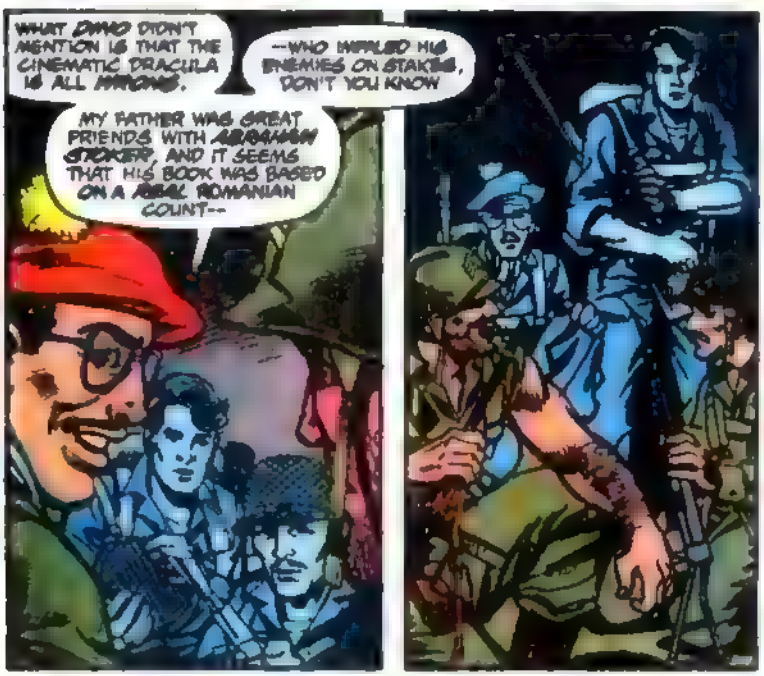
TWENTY-FOUR HOURS LATER, AS AN AIR CAV DAKOTA APPROACHES THE RUMANIAN ALPS...
HERE YA GO, ERIC. THESE MAKE A MITE MORE NOISE THAN THAT LUGER -- OR GABE'S HORN!
THANKS, CPL. PAISAN. BUT I DON'T KNOW ABOUT MAKING MORE NOISE THAN GABE'S HORN.
DON'T MIND HIM, GABE -- HE JUST WISHES HE WAS FLYIN' THIS CRATE!
THAT'S OKAY, CORP. I JUST WISH SLEEPIN' BEAUTY HERE WOULD QUIET DOWN.
ZZZZ... AW, EFFY YOU KNOW AH LOVES YA..
THET'S MOAH LIKE IT, HONEY... NOW Y'ALL... ZZZZ
AH, LET REB DREAM WE'LL BE JUMPIN' SOON ENOUGH!
...AND THAT'S ALL HAPPY SAM TOLD ME!

WE FIND THIS REFINERY AND MARK IT FOR THE FLY BOYS
SOUNDS EASY ENOUGH!
YEAH! EASY TO GET KILLED! JUST WHAT ARE OUR CHANCES, SARGE?

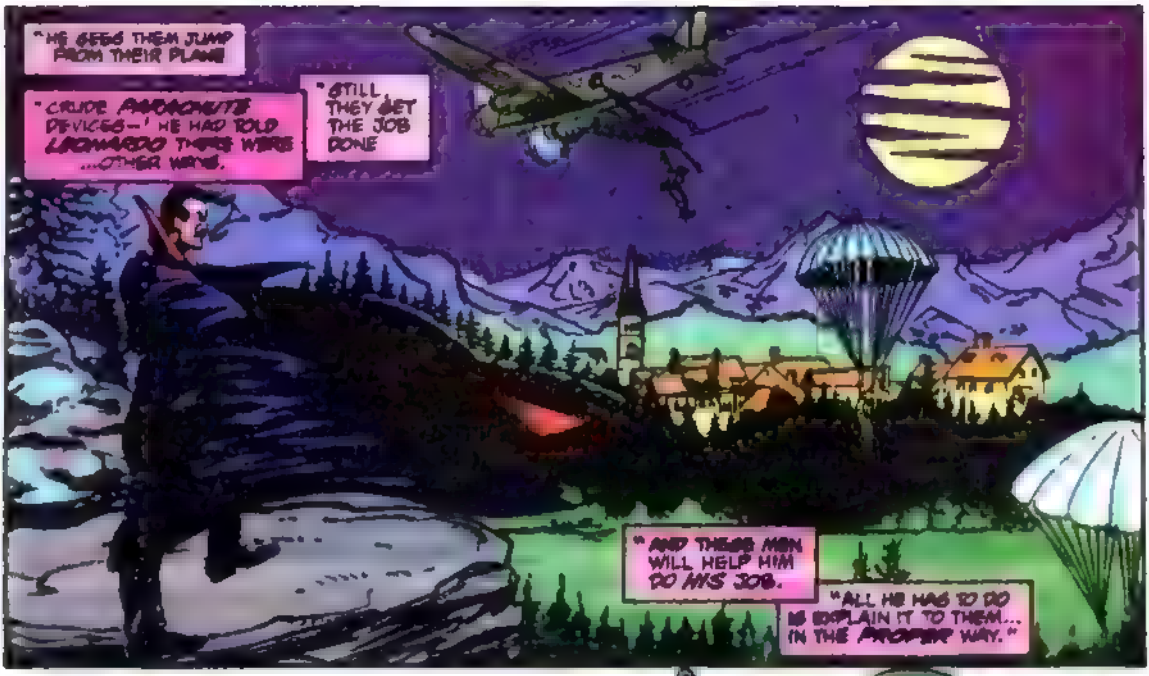
GAME'S ALWAYS LOUSY! YOU WANNA LIVE FOREVER?


ROMANIA! YOU KNOW, I ALMOST WENT THERE YEARS AGO!
I WAS GOING TO PLAY THE ROMANTIC LEAD IN A FILM ABOUT COUNT DRACULA-- YOU KNOW, BELA LUGOSI?

BUT THEN THE WAR STARTED...AND HERE I AM! CRAZY WORLD!


WHAT DINO DIDN'T MENTION IS THAT THE CINEMATIC DRACULA IS ALL WRONG.
--WHO IMPALED HIS ENEMIES ON STAKES, DON'T YOU KNOW
MY FATHER WAS GREAT FRIENDS WITH ABRAHAM STOKER, AND IT SEEMS THAT HIS BOOK WAS BASED ON A REAL ROMANIAN COUNT--

YEAH! SURE, PINKY! NEXT YOU'LL BE TRYIN' TO SELL US THE LONDON BRIDGE LET'S GET READY TO JUMP!


"HE SEES THEM JUMP FROM THEIR PLANE
"CRUDE PARACHUTE DEVICES--" HE HAD TOLD LEONARDO THERE WERE ...OTHER WAYS.
"STILL THEY GET THE JOB DONE
"AND THESE MEN WILL HELP HIM DO HIS JOB.
"ALL HE HAS TO DO IS EXPLAIN IT TO THEM... IN THE PROPER WAY."

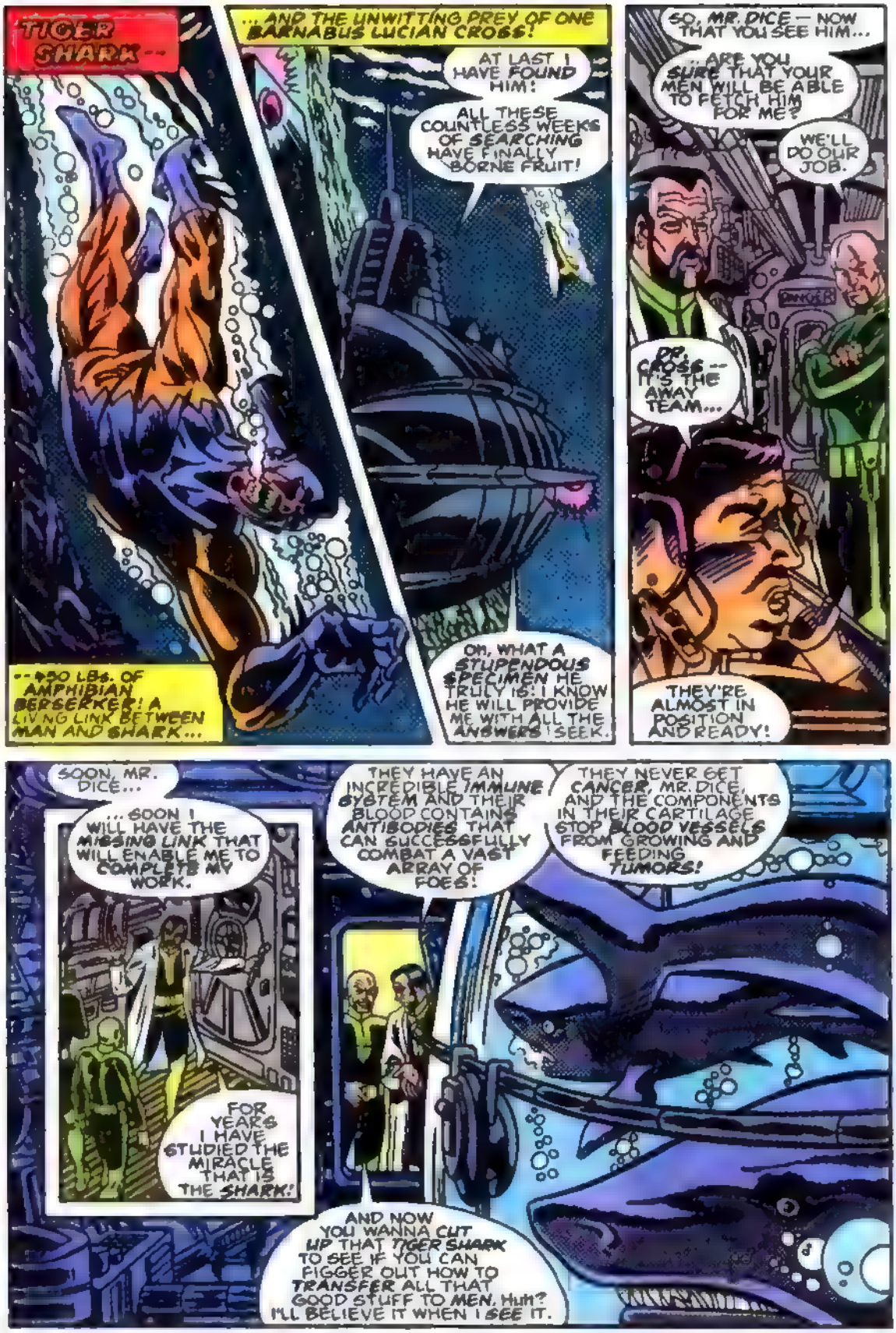
ALL RIGHT, YOU GOLDBRICKS-- BURY THOSE 'CHUTES! LET'S MOVE IT OUT!

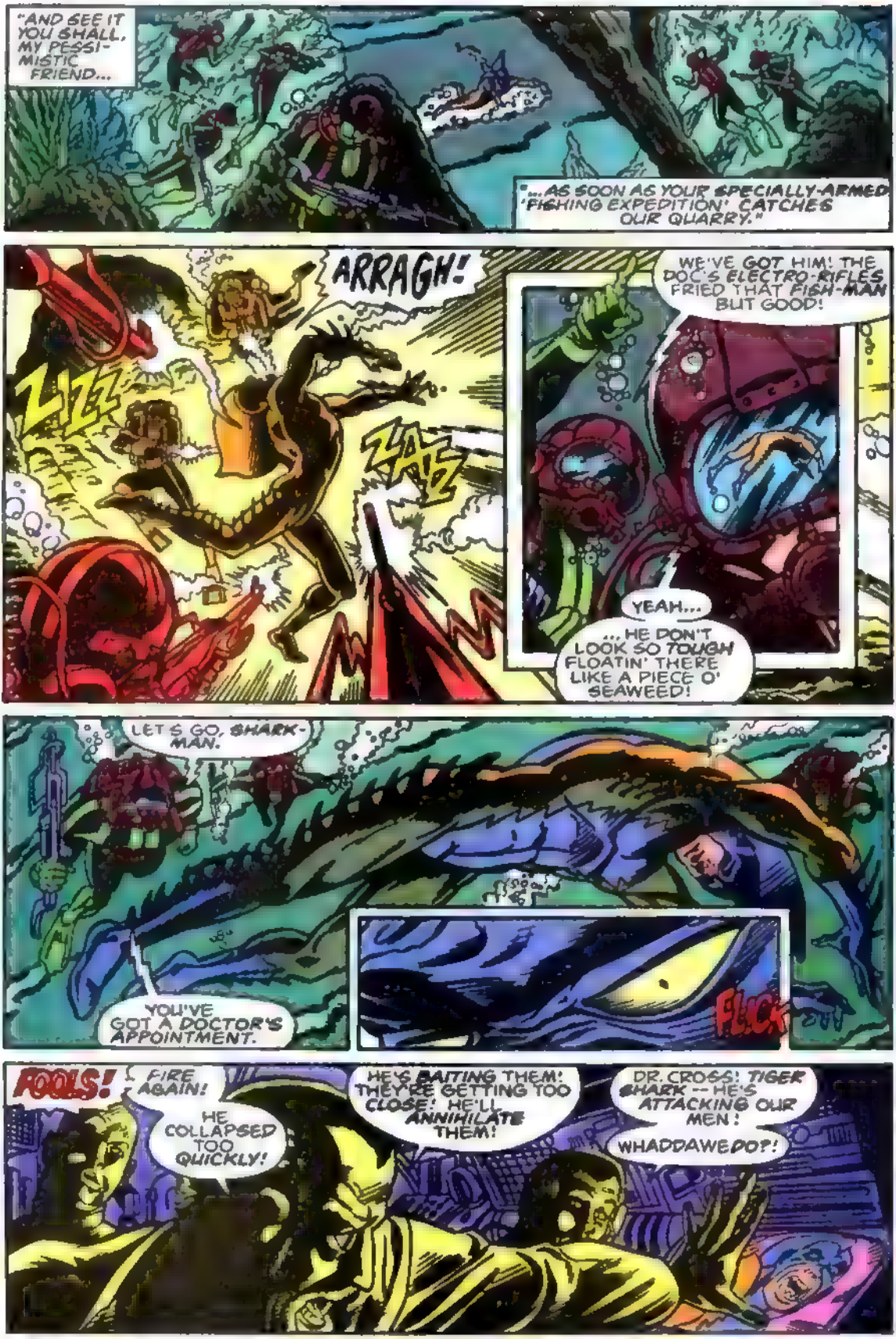
A FEW HOURS OF CAUTIOUS MOVEMENT LATER...
THIS MUST BE THE PLACE! THE OIL FIELD IS JUST BEYOND THE TOWN!
REB, FINKY-- TAKE THE FLANK, THE REST OF YOU, FOLLOW ME!

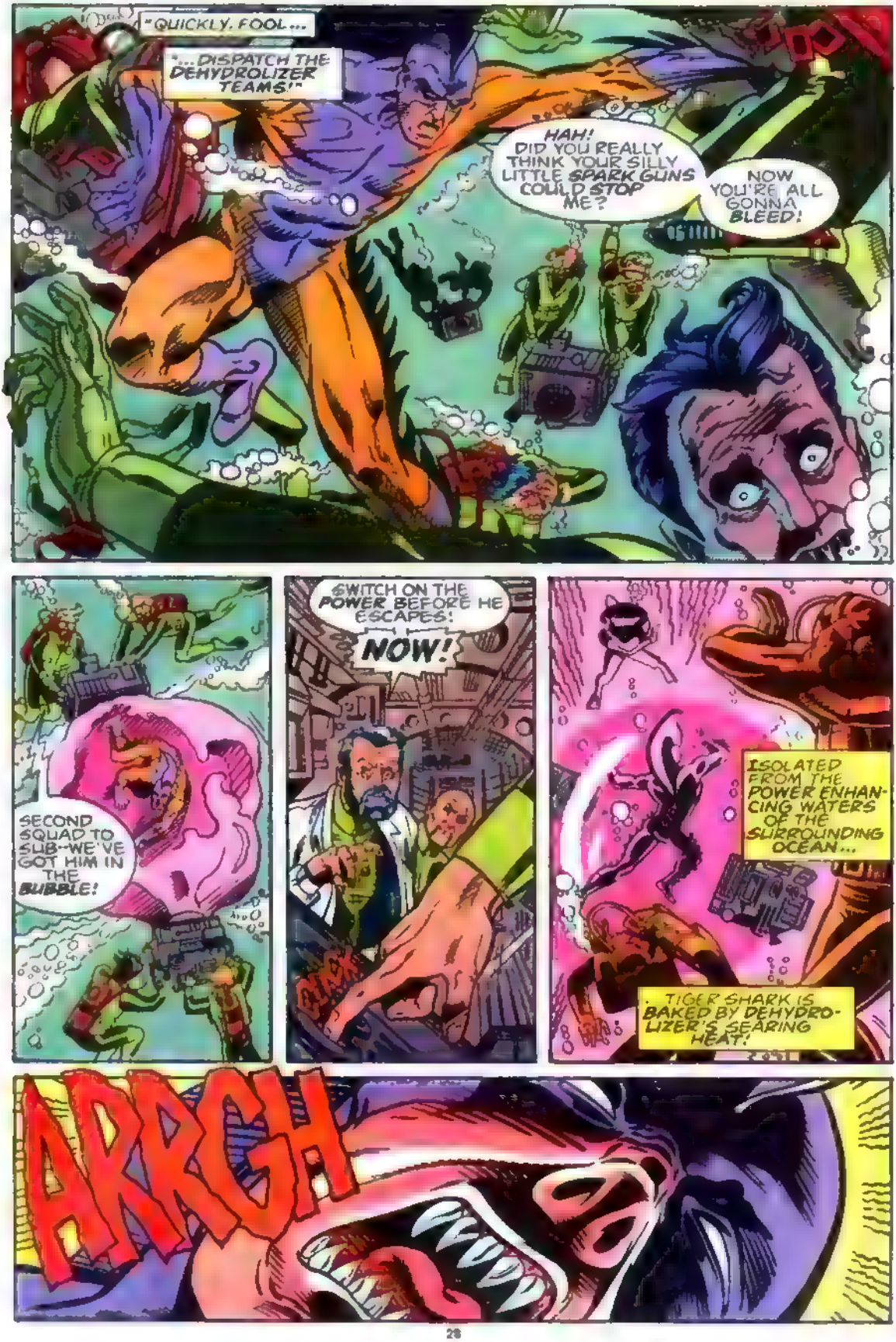
I DON'T KNOW, NICK-- IT'S AWFUL QUIET!
LET'S JUST HOPE IT STAYS THAT WAY, RUM-RUM!

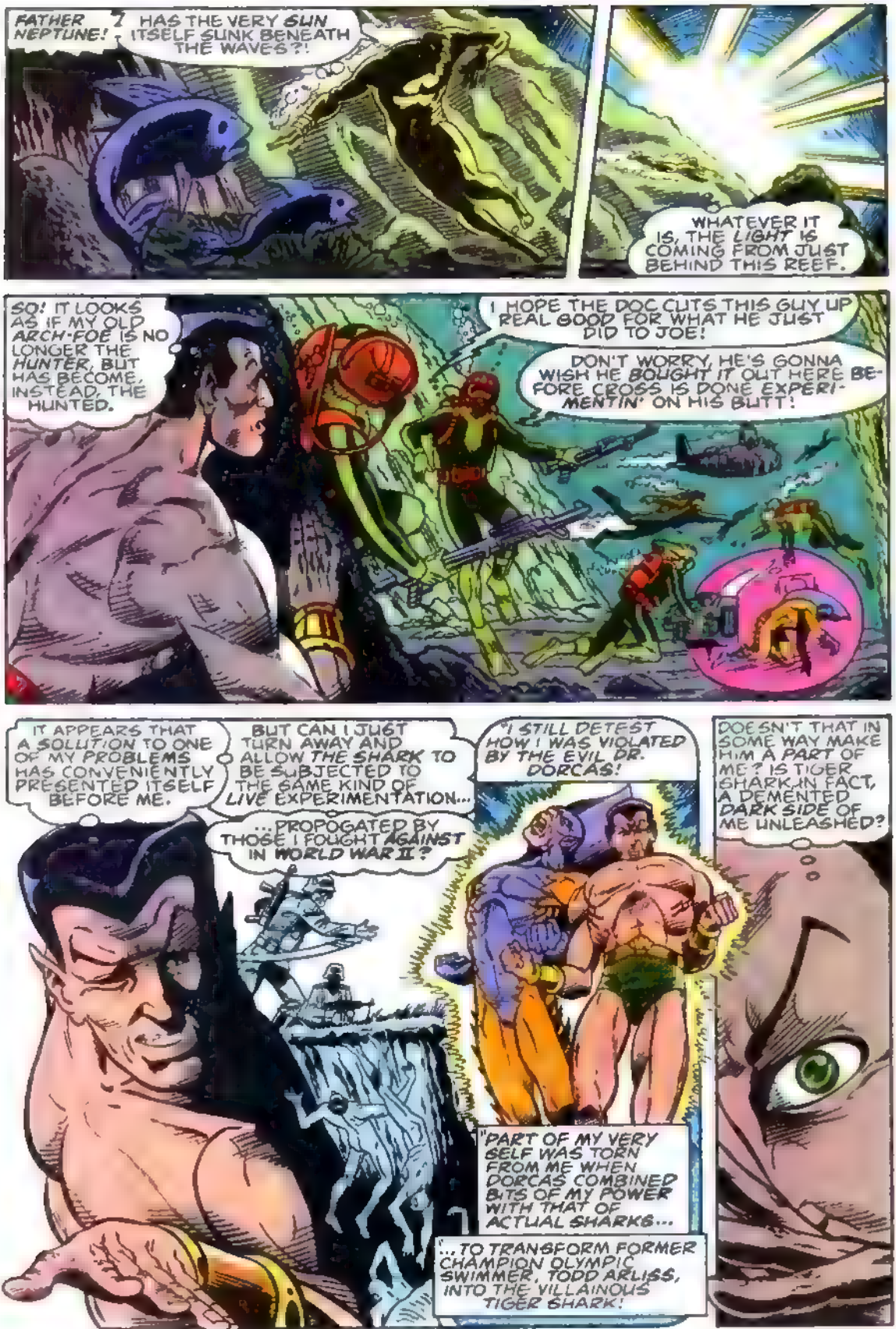
IT JUST DON'T SEEM RIGHT! THERE SHOULD BE SOME NOISE...SOME LIGHT!
SHADDUP! JUST KEEP ALERT! WE DON'T WANT--
(ATTACK!)
(KILL THE VERDAMMT COMMANDOS!)
PCHP
PKOW
NAZIS!
IT'S A TRAP!
PKOW
PKOW
BLOW THAT HORN, GABE!
WAH-HOO!
CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...

SUB-MARINER
"TIDES THAT BIND"
SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC IS A SMALL, PARADISE-LIKE ISLAND.
THE CLEAR BLUE WATER THAT GENTLY KISSES ITS SHORE IS SPARKLING AND ENTICING.
IS THERE NO END TO IT ALL?
FOR DECADES NOW I HAVE BATTLED AGAINST THOSE WHO WOULD FOSTER THEIR EVIL WAYS ON MANKIND.
AS A CHILD OF BOTH LAND AND SEA THE HYBRID POWER AT MY DISPOSAL ENABLES ME TO DEFEAT ONE DEMENTED FOE AFTER ANOTHER.
THE SMOOTH SUN BAKED SAND OF ITS BEACHES ARE WARM AND WHITE AND THE SKIES ABOVE ARE BRIGHT AND FRESH-SMELLING.
SMACK DAB IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL THIS -- IS A MAN. A MAN IN A BAD MOOD!
THE ONLY FINAL SOLUTION TO THIS PROBLEM ALWAYS TROUBLES ME -- AFTER HAVING TRAVERSED MUCH OF THIS WORLD'S EARTH, SEA AND SKY...
... I'M STILL NOT SURE IF I HAVE THE RIGHT TO DECIDE WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES.
HOWEVER, MUCH AS THE VERY TIDES ROLL IN AND RUSH OUT AGAIN IN A TIMELESS DANCE, SO TOO DO WE ALL REMAIN ENTANGLED IN OUR DARK DUET OF GOOD AND EVIL!


TIGER SHARK --
--450 LBs. OF AMPHIBIAN BERSERKER! A LIVING LINK BETWEEN MAN AND SHARK...
...AND THE UNWITTING PREY OF ONE BARNABUS LUCIAN CROSS!
AT LAST I HAVE FOUND HIM!
ALL THESE COUNTLESS WEEKS OF SEARCHING HAVE FINALLY BORNE FRUIT!
OH, WHAT A STUPENDOUS SPECIMEN HE TRULY IS! I KNOW HE WILL PROVIDE ME WITH ALL THE ANSWERS I SEEK.
SO, MR. DICE -- NOW THAT YOU SEE HIM...
ARE YOU SURE THAT YOUR MEN WILL BE ABLE TO FETCH HIM FOR ME?
WE'LL DO OUR JOB.
DR. CROSS -- IT'S THE AWAY TEAM...
THEY'RE ALMOST IN POSITION AND READY!
SOON, MR. DICE...
... SOON! WILL HAVE THE MISSING LINK THAT WILL ENABLE ME TO COMPLETE MY WORK.
FOR YEARS I HAVE STUDIED THE MIRACLE THAT IS THE SHARK!
THEY HAVE AN INCREDIBLE IMMUNE SYSTEM AND THEIR BLOOD CONTAINS ANTIBODIES THAT CAN SUCCESSFULLY COMBAT A VAST ARRAY OF FOES!
THEY NEVER GET CANCER, MR. DICE, AND THE COMPONENTS IN THEIR CARTILAGE STOP BLOOD VESSELS FROM GROWING AND FEEDING TUMORS!
AND NOW YOU WANNA CUT UP THAT TIGER SHARK TO SEE IF YOU CAN FIGGER OUT HOW TO TRANSFER ALL THAT GOOD STUFF TO MEN. Huh? I'LL BELIEVE IT WHEN I SEE IT.

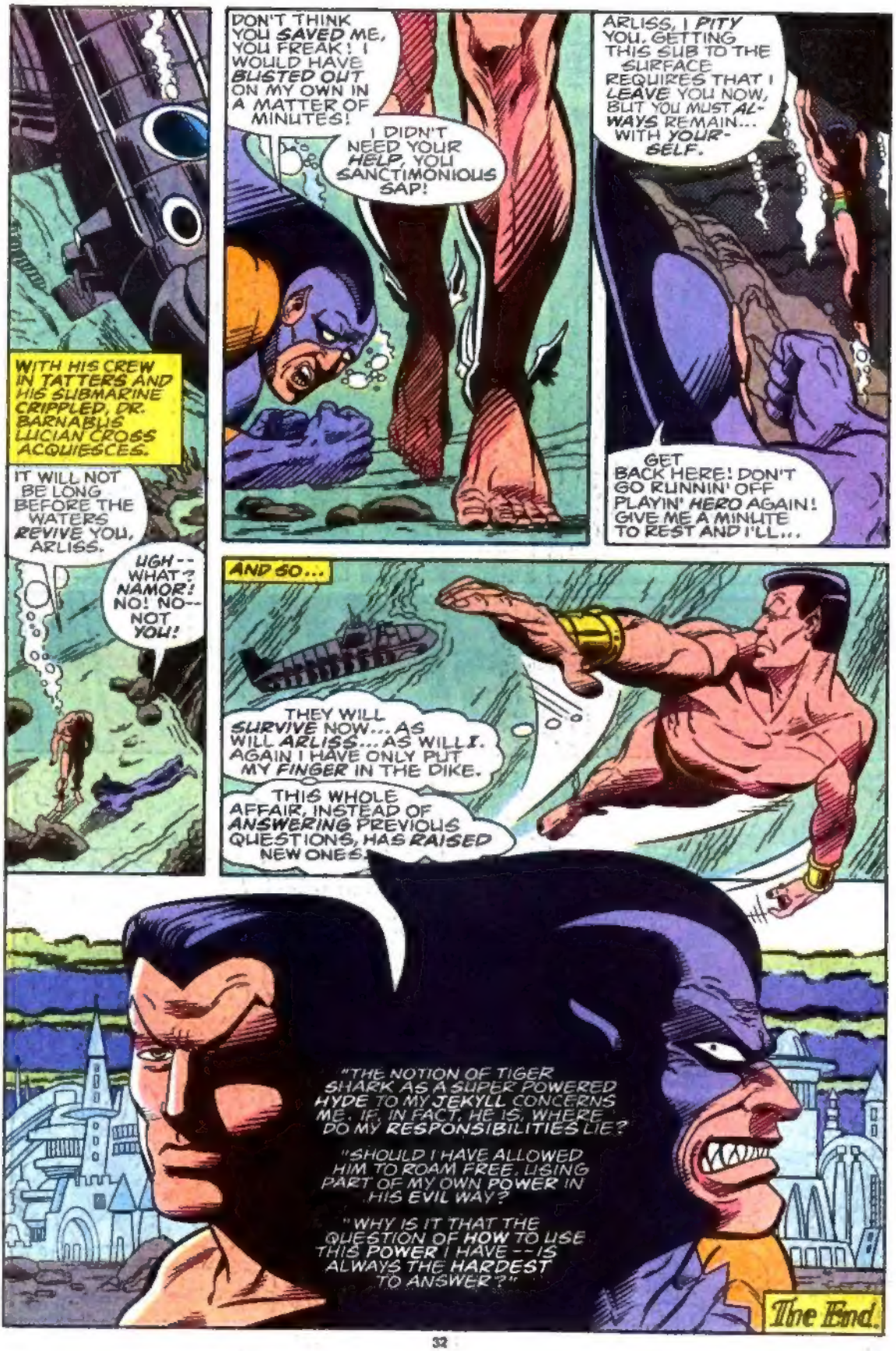

"AND SEE IT YOU SHALL, MY PESSIMISTIC FRIEND...
"...AS SOON AS YOUR SPECIALLY-ARMED 'FISHING EXPEDITION' CATCHES OUR QUARRY."
ARRAGH!
ZZZ
ZAP
ZAP
WE'VE GOT HIM! THE DOC'S ELECTRO-RIFLES FRIED THAT FISH-MAN BUT GOOD!
YEAH...
...HE DON'T LOOK SO TOUGH FLOATIN' THERE LIKE A PIECE O' SEAWEED!
LET'S GO, SHARK-MAN.
YOU'VE GOT A DOCTOR'S APPOINTMENT.
FLICK
FOOLS!
FIRE AGAIN!
HE COLLAPSED TOO QUICKLY!
HE'S BAITING THEM! THEY'RE GETTING TOO CLOSE! HE'LL ANNIHILATE THEM!
DR. CROSS! TIGER SHARK -- HE'S ATTACKING OUR MEN!
WHADDAWEDO?!

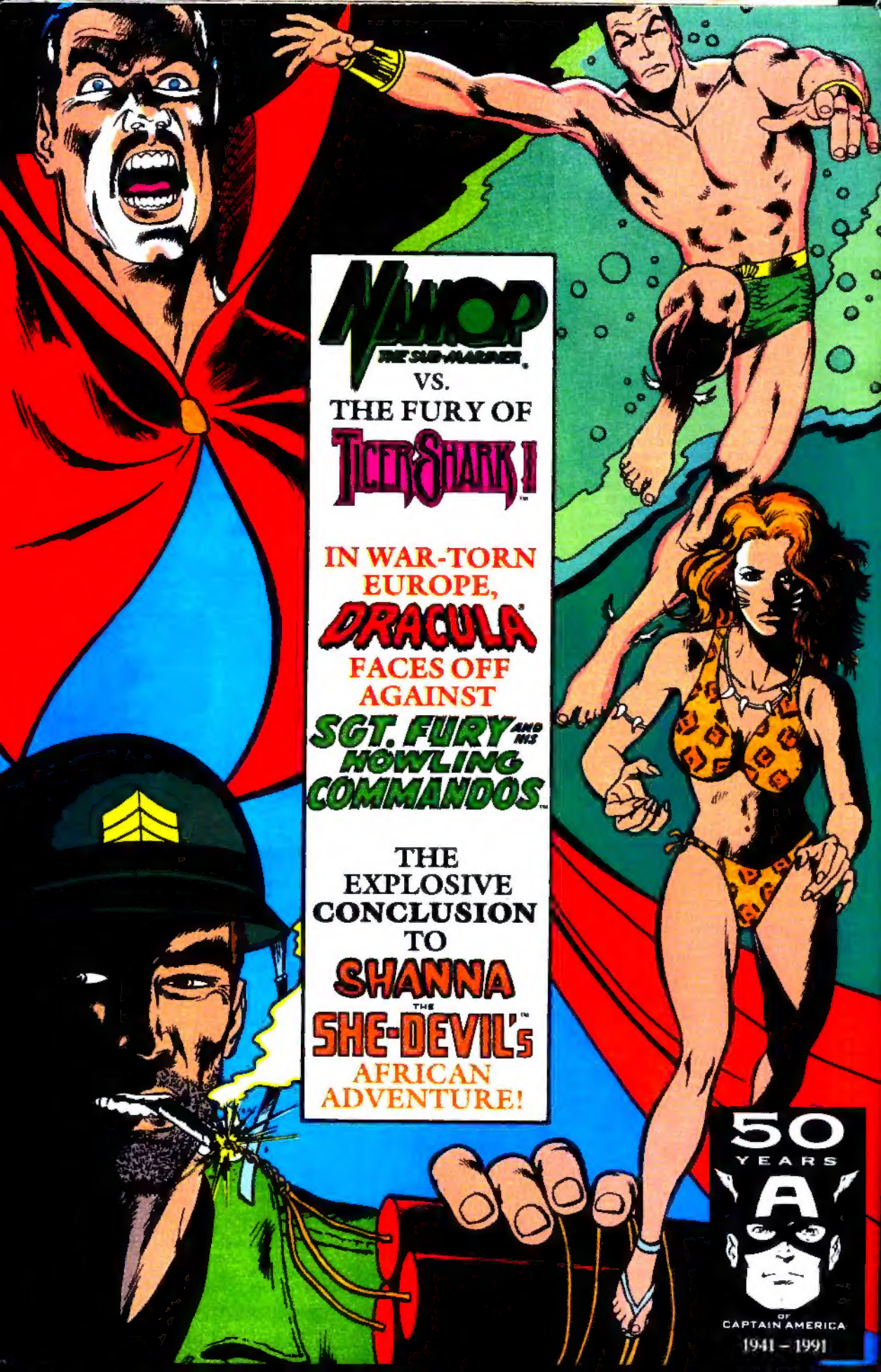

"QUICKLY, FOOL...
"...DISPATCH THE DEHYDROLIZER TEAMS!"
HAH! DID YOU REALLY THINK YOUR SILLY LITTLE SPARK GUNS COULD STOP ME?
NOW YOU'RE ALL GONNA BLEED!
SECOND SQUAD TO SUB--WE'VE GOT HIM IN THE BUBBLE!
SWITCH ON THE POWER BEFORE HE ESCAPES!
NOW!
ISOLATED FROM THE POWER ENHANCING WATERS OF THE SURROUNDING OCEAN...
TIGER SHARK IS BAKED BY DEHYDROLIZER'S SEARING HEAT!
ARRGH


FATHER NEPTUNE!
HAS THE VERY SUN ITSELF SUNK BENEATH THE WAVES?!
WHATEVER IT IS, THE LIGHT IS COMING FROM JUST BEHIND THIS REEF.
SO! IT LOOKS AS IF MY OLD ARCH-FOE IS NO LONGER THE HUNTER, BUT HAS BECOME, INSTEAD, THE HUNTED.
I HOPE THE DOC CUTS THIS GUY UP REAL GOOD FOR WHAT HE JUST DID TO JOE!
DON'T WORRY, HE'S GONNA WISH HE BOUGHT IT OUT HERE BEFORE CROSS IS DONE EXPERIMENTIN' ON HIS BUTT!
IT APPEARS THAT A SOLUTION TO ONE OF MY PROBLEMS HAS CONVENIENTLY PRESENTED ITSELF BEFORE ME.
BUT CAN I JUST TURN AWAY AND ALLOW THE SHARK TO BE SUBJECTED TO THE SAME KIND OF LIVE EXPERIMENTATION...
...PROPOGATED BY THOSE I FOUGHT AGAINST IN WORLD WAR II?
"I STILL DETEST HOW I WAS VIOLATED BY THE EVIL DR. DORCAS!
"PART OF MY VERY SELF WAS TORN FROM ME WHEN DORCAS COMBINED BITS OF MY POWER WITH THAT OF ACTUAL SHARKS...
...TO TRANSFORM FORMER CHAMPION OLYMPIC SWIMMER, TODD ARLISS, INTO THE VILLAINOUS TIGER SHARK!
DOESN'T THAT IN SOME WAY MAKE HIM A PART OF ME? IS TIGER SHARK, IN FACT, A DEMENTED DARK SIDE OF ME UNLEASHED?

HOLD, AIR-BREATHERS! RELEASE YOUR PRISONER!
CURSES! THE SUB-MARINER! HE MUSTN'T BE ALLOWED TO INTERFERE!
I THINK HE'S GONNA-- UH -- TRY TO, SIR.
THE COMBINED FORCE OF ALL OUR WEAPONS ISN'T EVEN SLOWING HIM DOWN!
WHAT'S THIS GUY MADE OF?
ZZZZ
ZZZZ
I MUST TEMPER MY BLOWS.
WUMP
WOOOOSH
I DON'T NEED TO INJURE THESE MEN... TOO MUCH.
USE THE SHIP'S BIG GUNS!
I WON'T GIVE UP TIGER SHARK NOW!
KRA
KEL
I WON'T GIVE UP THIS CHANCE TO COMPLETE MY EXPERIMENTS! THE POWER--! THE MONEY--! I'M A GREAT SCIENTIST!
WELL? HAS HE FALLEN YET?
N-NO, SIR. IN FACT, HE'S STILL COMING!

WEAPONS CONTROL
TZZZ
USE IT ALL! FULL POWER!
SURELY HE CANNOT WITHSTAND MUCH MORE OF THIS!
ONTRO
DANGER
OVE
ZZTTZZ
FALL... BLAST YOU... FALL!
R OVERLOAD
BABOOM!
HEAR ME, SURFACE DWELLERS!
I HAVE, THUS FAR, REFRAINED FROM DESTROYING YOUR LIFE-SUSTAINING VESSEL...
...BUT KNOW THIS--
IT IS THE WILL OF THE AVENGING GOD THAT YOU SHALL NOT LEAVE HERE WITH TIGER SHARK!
DECIDE YOUR FATE.


WITH HIS CREW IN TATTERS AND HIS SUBMARINE CRIPPLED, DR. BARNABUS LUCIAN CROSS ACQUIESCES.
IT WILL NOT BE LONG BEFORE THE WATERS REVIVE YOU, ARLISS.
UGH-- WHAT? NAMOR! NO! NO-- NOT YOU!
DON'T THINK YOU SAVED ME, YOU FREAK! I WOULD HAVE BUSTED OUT ON MY OWN IN A MATTER OF MINUTES!
I DIDN'T NEED YOUR HELP, YOU SANCTIMONIOUS SAP!
ARLISS, I PITY YOU. GETTING THIS SUB TO THE SURFACE REQUIRES THAT I LEAVE YOU NOW, BUT YOU MUST ALWAYS REMAIN... WITH YOURSELF.
GET BACK HERE! DON'T GO RUNNIN' OFF PLAYIN' HERO AGAIN! GIVE ME A MINUTE TO REST AND I'LL...
AND SO...
THEY WILL SURVIVE NOW... AS WILL ARLISS... AS WILL I. AGAIN I HAVE ONLY PUT MY FINGER IN THE DIKE.
THIS WHOLE AFFAIR, INSTEAD OF ANSWERING PREVIOUS QUESTIONS, HAS RAISED NEW ONES.
"THE NOTION OF TIGER SHARK AS A SUPER POWERED HYDE TO MY JEKYLL CONCERNS ME. IF, IN FACT, HE IS, WHERE DO MY RESPONSIBILITIES LIE?
"SHOULD I HAVE ALLOWED HIM TO ROAM FREE, USING PART OF MY OWN POWER IN HIS EVIL WAY?
"WHY IS IT THAT THE QUESTION OF HOW TO USE THIS POWER I HAVE -- IS ALWAYS THE HARDEST TO ANSWER?"
The End.


NAMOR
THE SUB-MARINER
VS.
THE FURY OF
TIGER SHARK!
IN WAR-TORN EUROPE,
DRACULA
FACES OFF AGAINST
SGT. FURY AND HIS HOWLING COMMANDOS
THE EXPLOSIVE CONCLUSION TO
SHANNA THE SHE-DEVIL'S
AFRICAN ADVENTURE!
50 YEARS
OF CAPTAIN AMERICA
1941 – 1991